Ouestions

by Ascot no miko

Category: Digimon Genre: Poetry Language: English Status: In-Progress Published: 2000-05-16 08:00:00 Updated: 2000-05-16 08:00:00 Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:00:19 Rating: K+ Chapters: 1 Words: 612 Publisher: www.fanfiction.net Summary: A hopeful poem in Izzy's POV. Questions Questions > > ** Questions** < <p>> > > I stare, quietly, knowingly.
 True, I am not the strongest, > Nor the greatest,
 Or even the nicest. >
 But am I the wisest? >
 I don't know. > All I know is what I am not.

I'm not the most trusting, > The most caring,
> The most willing. >
> But am I the most knowing? >
 Another question I have no answer for. > But, I know one thing.
 I am not the courageous one. > Or the reliable one.
 Not the hopeful one. > Certaintly not the most beautiful one.
 > But am I the smartest one?
 > I just don't know where it is that I stand!
 I don't really care either. > Who cares if I'm the wisest?
 Who cares if I'm the most knowing?

> Why am I even asking myself these things?
> This is something I

> Who cares if I'm the smartest one.

have an answer for, surprisingly enough.

> I don't.

- >
 Tai is the courageous one, the one who leads us into battle.
- > Matt is the most willing, seeing him trying to become stronger.

 Sora is the most caring, as she watches over us all.
- > Mimi is the beatuiful one, both inside and out.
 Joe is the reliable one, standing by your side when you need it.
- > T.K. is the hopeful one, believeing that things will turn out right.

Kari is the nicest one, always seeing the good inside people.
- >
 And me?
- >
 I suppose that I am the smart one, the one that advises the group.
- > I haven't made any great successes.
> Tentomon hasn't Digivolved to Mega like Agumon and Gabumon.
- > My Crest didn't shine to help my friends, it was mainly to help myself.

 The haven't defeated an evil Digimon by myself.
- > Surely, I wouldn't have enough courage as Joe did when he climbed Infinity Mountain.

 Even if my family was in danger, my Crest wouldn't shine for them.
- > I've never accessed powers of the world and helped my friends win like what Kari did.

- > But I have done something, haven't I?

- > I solved the riddle of the cards, the one that opened the gate to the real world.

 -...but Tai helped with that.
- > I found out from Centarumon that the Digivices were the last perserver of the light.
>br> ...but Mimi helped with that.
- > I found out that the Digiworld is a living, viable substance.
...but the group helped with that.
- >
 So, really, who cares where I stand?
- >
> I don't.
- > I need Tai to lend me Courage.
 I need Matt to lend me Friendship.
- > I need Sora to lend me Love.
 I need Mimi to lend me Sincerity.
- > I need Joe to lend me Reliability.
 I need T.K. to lend me Hope.
- > I need Kari to lend me Light.

- > And they need me to lend them Knowledge.

- > We all need each other, and that's that.
 That is the reason that we are the Digidestined.
- > Not someone else, but us.
dr> It's because we all depend on one another.
- > No matter what, we do.
 That's just how it is.
- >
 Can I prove it?
- >
 No. No, I cannot.
- > I have no therory for this.
 No evidence, no conclusion.
- > But I don't need to have one.
 We all know it's true.
- > We, as the Digidestined, now these things.
 It's who we are.
- > In our blood.

- > We know.

- >

- > ***AN: This fic was typed in ten minutes at 11 o'clock at night. NOW, I'm going to bed. Sayonara, minna-san!***

End file.